The Virginia Gazette and Alexandria Advertiser.

(VOL. I.) THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1790. (No. 24.)

A LIST of LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office at ALEXANDRIA.—The owners are requested to take them out, otherwise they will be returned as dead letters.

DAVID ALDIN, Brig Union; John Atkinson, Brig Cæsar; Capt. Arthur; David Allison; Barnabas Keys, John Loan, William M'Caufland, Jane Brown, William Willon, John Man, James Paterson, Berkeley County; Rodan Hardie; James Right Mire, Abraham Buss, Loudoun; Joseph Bland, Augusta; James Dromgool, Winchester; William King, Botetourt; John Fawcett; Walter Muse; Michael Deagle; George Leiper; John League; John Leeson; Patrick Laman; Thomas Maxwell; Charles M'Donald; Kitty Marnels; James W. Parker; Jonathan Tillinghast; Samuel Taggart; Hugh Gurden; John Stewart; Benjamin Reeder; Thomas Russell; James Buchanan; Nathan Wells; William Anderson, Morven-Town; Major William Long, Green-Briar; John Jackson, Hampshire; John M'Kee, Lexington; John Petham, Botetourt; William Kennedy, Wood-Stock; Robert Catlett, E. County; Samuel Wilson, Berkeley; John Graham, James Knowles, William Buchanan, Robert Young, John Guthrey, Prince Fraisey, Augusta; Jane Holmes; Arthur Workhope, Calf-Pasture; Rev. John Hanna; William Holderness; Frederick Hall; Andrew Hook; William Herdman; David Galloway; Thomas Grubb; James Gillespy; William Marklaw; Robert Newton; Thomas Pollard; Elizabeth Hughes; John Smith; Frederick Shoemaker; Alexander Smith; Thomas Redman; William Wright; Samuel Williams; Hugh West; William M'Bride; Capt. J. Bukford; Nicholas Burgham; Robert Brotney; William Rooker; William Broomley; Arist Buckner; Francis Boardman; Geo. Trowles; Charles Christian; Nancy Cameron; David Dixon; David David; Isaac Daughty; John Evans; David Everitt; John Korn; John Eeals; James Key; John Jackson; Mary Jacob; James Hall; William Hawks; Peter Hauck; Thomas Hall; John M'Carthy; Henry Nicholas; John Packett; Alexander Tait; George Smith; Mr. Sanford; John E. Rigdon; Jacob Ruffer; William Wools; Capt. Wodrow; Thomas Fleming.

December 31, 1789.

THERE are at the plantation of the subscriber near the Great Falls of Potomack, taken up as strays, *Two Iriadle Work Oxen*.—They appear to be much in years; the smallest marked with an upper-bit and over-bit in the right ear, a crop and slit in the left; the other one hath an upper-bit and swallow-fork in the right ear, a crop and under-bit in the left. Their horns have been bored full of holes for some purpose.—The owner is desired to come, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

IGNATIUS WHEELER,

December 30, 1789.

From the NEW-YORK DAILY ADVERTISER.

METHOD OF PRESERVING THE BEAUTY OF TEETH.

From a letter of Doctor MITCHELL, *to* ****.

SOME experiments which I have made upon human teeth by calcination and solution, convince me that they contain, particularly in their outer coat, or covering, a large proportion of CALCARIOUS EARTH. This incrustation is screened by the arteries of the teeth, and regularly deposited all around, to defend them from outward accidents. When it is corroded or worn off, and the naked bone exposed to the operation of air, spittle and aliment, the diseased teeth soon corrupt. While it remains unhurt and entire, they generally continue useful and ornamental. But what avails the knowledge of these facts, unless we gain some *practical advantage* by them? From these facts then, we may learn that the enamel of the teeth, which is so remote from the influence of blood and nerves as to be nearly allied to inanimate matter, is, like chalk, egg shells and marble, readily acted upon by ACIDS. Whence a sufficient reason appears, why very tart apples occasion, soon after eating them, a sort of soreness or unpleasant sensation in the teeth; why the frequent use of sharp vinegar in pickles and sallads is injurious; why lemon juice and tamarinds are also destructive; why spirit of vitriol is still more ruinous; and why soot and tartar, employed as dentifices, by the acid they contain, are often productive of irreparable mischief—as likewise why young folks who indulge the pernicious habit of chewing alum, damage their teeth excessively. Hence too we may further learn, that the best way to prevent their decay and loss, is to wash them frequently with PURE WATER, and wipe them clean with a soft towel, and neither *chemically* corrode them with vegetable and mineral acids, nor *mechanically* wear them away by scouring with hard and gritty powders.

Does it now seem at all wonderful, as people are accustomed to take so many hurtful substances into their mouths, that the teeth should suffer detriment thereby? Is it not rather a matter of surprise, considering all these things, that many have any teeth left? And is not your question, "Why are bad teeth so common?" in a good measure answered?—So far, therefore, as the present subject extends, the preservation of BEAUTY depends upon a sure and certain principle, only to be understood and followed. As to that harmony of shape and features in which the remaining part of beauty consists, the pious Mr. Lavater thinks it is inseparably connected with moral excellence; I shall therefore only add in the sentiment of this most able physiognomist, that, *the way to be handsome, is to be good.*

AN AFFECTING NARRATIVE.

From "the Observer" written by R. CUMBERLAND, *Esquire.*

THE following story is so extraordinary, that if I had not had it from good authority in the country where it happened, I should have considered it as the invention of some poet for the fable of the drama.

A Portuguese gentleman, whom I shall beg leave to describe no otherwise than by the name of Don Juan, was lately brought to trial for poisoning his half-sister by the same father, after she was with child by him. This gentleman had for some years before his trial led a solitary life at his castle in the neighbourhood of Montremos, a town on the road between Lisbon and Badajos, the frontier garrison of Spain. I was shewed his castle, as I passed through that dismal country, about a mile distant from the road, in a bottom surrounded with cork trees, and never saw a more melancholy habitation. The circumstances which made against this gentleman were so strong, and the story was in such general circulation in the neighbourhood where he lived, that although he laid out the greatest part of a considerable income in acts of charity, nobody ever entered his gates to thank him for his bounty, or solicit relief, except one poor father of the Jeromite convent in Montremos, who was his confessor, and acted as his almoner at discretion.

A charge of so black a nature, involving the crime of incest as well as murder, at length reached the ears of justice, and a commission was sent to Montremos, to make inquiry into the case. The supposed criminal made no attempt to escape, but readily attended the summons of the commissioners. Upon the trial it came out, from the confusion of the prisoner, as well as from the deposition of witnesses, that Don Juan had lived from his infancy in the family of a rich merchant at Lisbon, who carried on a considerable trade and correspondence in the Brazils. Don Juan being allowed to take this merchant's name, it was generally supposed that he was his natural son, and a clandestine affair of love having been carried on between him and the merchants daughter Josepha, who was an only child, she became pregnant, and a medicine being administered to her by the hands of Don Juan, she died in a few hours after, with all the symptoms of a person who had taken poison. The mother of the young lady survived her death but a few days, and the father threw himself into a convent of mendicants, making over, by deed of gift, the whole of his property to the supposed murderer.

In this account there seemed a strange obscurity of facts; for some made strongly to the crimination of Don Juan, and the last mentioned circumstance was of so contradictory a nature, as to throw the whole into perplexity; and therefore to compel the prisoner to a further elucidation of the case, it was thought proper to interrogate him by torture.

Whilst this was preparing, Don Juan without betraying the least alarm at what was going forward, told his judges that it would save them and himself some trouble, if they would receive his confession upon certain points, to which he would truly speak, but beyond which all the tortures in the world could not force one syllable. He said he was not the son, as it was supposed, of the merchant with whom he lived, nor allied to the deceased Josepha any otherwise than by the tenderest ties of mutual affection, and a promise of marriage, which, however, he acknowledged had not been solemnized: That he was the son of a gentleman of considerable fortune in the Brazils, who left him an infant to the care of the merchant in question: That the merchant, for reasons best known to himself, chose to call him by his own name; and this being done in his infancy, he was taught to believe, that he was an orphan youth, the son of a distant relation of the person who adopted him: He begged his judges therefore to observe, that he never understood Josepha to be his sister: That as to her being with child by him, he acknowledged it, and prayed God forgiveness for an offence, which it had been his intention to repair by marrying her: That with respect to the medicine, he certainly did give it her with his own hands, for that she was sick in consequence of her pregnancy, and being afraid of creating alarm or suspicion in her parents, had required him to order certain drugs from an apothecary, as if for himself, which he accordingly did; and he verily believed they were faithfully mixed, inasmuch as he stood by the man whilst he prepared the medicine, and saw every ingredient separately put in.

The judges thereupon asked him, if he would take it on his conscience to say that the lady did not die by poison? Don Juan bursting into tears for the first time, answered, to his eternal sorrow he knew that she did die by poison—was that poison contained in the medicine she took?—It was—did he impute the crime of mixing the poison in the medicine to the apothecary, or did he take it on himself?—Neither the apothecary nor himself was guilty—did the lady from a principle of shame (he was then asked) commit the act of suicide, and infuse the poison without his knowledge?—He started with horror at the question, and took God to witness, that she was innocent of the deed.

The judges seemed now confounded, and for a time abstained from any further interrogatories, debating the matter amongst themselves by whispers; when one of them observed to the prisoner, that according to his confession he had said she did die by poison, and yet by the answers he had now given, it should seem as if he meant to acquit every person on whom suspicion could possibly rest; there was however one interrogatory left, which, unnatural as it was, he would put to him for form's sake only, before they proceeded to greater extremities, and that question involved the father or mother of the lady—did he mean to impute the horrid intention of murdering their child to her parents?—No, replied the prisoner in a firm tone of voice, I am certain no such intention ever entered the hearts of the unhappy parents, and I should be the worst of sinners, if I imputed it to them. The judges upon this declared with one voice, that he was trifling with the court, and gave orders for the rack; they would however for the last time demand of him, if he knew who it was that did poison Josepha? To which he answered without hesitation, that he did know, but that no tortures should force him to declare it, and they might dispose of him, as they saw fit; he could not die in greater tortures than he had lived.

They now took this peremptory recusant, and stripping him of his upper garments, laid him on the rack; a surgeon was called in, who kept his fingers on his pulse; and the executioners were directed to begin their tortures. They had given him one severe stretch by ligatures fixed to his extremities and passed over an axle which was turned by a windlass: The strain upon his muscles and joints by the action of this infernal engine was dreadful, and nature spoke her sufferings by a horrid crash in every limb; the sweat started in large drops upon his face and bosom; yet the man was firm amidst the agonies of the machine, not a groan escaped, and the fiend who was superintendant of the hellish work, declared they might increase his tortures upon the next tug, for that his pulse had not varied a stroke, nor abated of its strength in the smallest degree.

The tormentors had now begun a second operation with more violence than the former, which their deviliſh ingenuity had contrived to vary, so as to extort acuter pains from the application of the engine to parts that had not yet had their full share of the first agony; when suddenly a Monk rushed into the chamber, and called out to the judges to desist from torturing that innocent man, and take the confession of the murderer from his own lips. Upon a signal from the judges, the executioners let go the engine at once, and the joints snapped audibly into their sockets with the elasticity of a bow. Nature sunk under the revulsion, and Don Juan fainted on the rack. The Monk immediately with a loud voice exclaimed, inhuman wretches, delegates of Hell, and agents of the Devil, make ready your engine for the guilty, and take off your bloody hands from the innocent; for behold! (and so doing he threw back his cawl) behold the father and the murderer of Josepha!—

The whole assembly started with astonishment;—the judges stood aghast; and even the dæmons of torture rolled their eye balls on the Monk with horror and dismay.

If you are willing, says he to the judges, to receive my confession, whilst your tormentors are preparing the rack for the vilest criminal ever stretched upon it, hear me! If not, set your engine to work without further inquiry, and glut your appetites with human agonies, which once in your lives you may now inflict with justice.

Proceed, said the senior judge.

That guiltless sufferer, who now lies insensible before my eyes, said the Monk, is the son of an excellent father, who was once my dearest friend: He was confided to my charge, being then an infant, and my friend followed his fortunes to our settlements in the Brazils: He resided there twenty years without visiting Portugal once in the time; he remitted to me many sums of money on his son's account. At this time a hellish thought arose in my mind, which the distress of my affairs and a passion for extravagance inspired, of converting the property of my charge to my own account. I imparted these suggestions to my unhappy wife, who is now at her account; let me do her the justice to confess she withstood them firmly for a time. Still fortune frowned upon me, and I was sinking in my credit every hour; ruin stared me in the face, and nothing stood between me and immediate disgrace but this infamous expedient.

At last persuasion, menaces, and the impending pressure of necessity conquered her virtue, and she acceded to the fraud. We agreed to adopt the infant as the orphan son of a distant relation of our own

name. I maintained a correſpondence with his father by letters pretended to be written by the ſon, and I ſupported my family in a ſplendid extravagance by the aſſignments I received from the Brazils. At length the father of Don Juan died, and by will bequeathed his fortune to me in failure of his ſon and heirs. I had already advanced ſo far in guilt, that the temptation of this contingency met with no reſiſtance in my mind; and determining upon removing this bar to my ambition, I propoſed to my wife to ſecure the prize that fortune had hung within our reach, by the aſſaſſination of the heir. She revolted from the idea with horror, and for ſome time her thoughts remained in ſo diſturbed a ſtate, that I did not think it prudent to renew the attack. After ſome time, the agent of the deceaſed arrived in Liſbon from the Brazils, and as he was privy to my correſpondence, it became neceſſary for me to diſcover to Don Juan who he was, and alſo what fortune he was entitled to. In this criſis, threatened with ſhame and detection on one hand, and tempted by avarice, pride, and the devil on the other, I won over my reluctant wife to a participation of my crime, and we mixed that doſe with poiſon, which we believed was intended for Don Juan, but which in fact was deſtined for our only child.

She took it; Heaven diſcharged its vengeance on our heads, and we ſaw our daughter expire in agonies before our eyes, with the bitter aggravation of a double murder, for the child was alive within her. Are there words in language to expreſs our lamentations? Are there tortures in the reach of even your invention to compare with thoſe we felt? Wonderful were the ſtruggles of nature in the heart of our expiring child: She bewailed us, ſhe conſoled, nay ſhe even forgave us! To Don Juan we made immediate confeſſion of our guilt, and conjured him to inflict that puniſhment upon us which juſtice demanded, and our crimes deſerved. It was in this dreadful moment that our daughter with her laſt breath, by the moſt ſolemn adjurations, exacted and obtained a promiſe from Don Juan not to expoſe her parents to a public execution by diſcloſing what had paſſed. Alas! alas! we ſee too plainly how he kept his word: Behold, he dies a martyr to honour! Your infernal tortures have deſtroyed him.—

No ſooner had the Monk pronounced theſe words in a loud and furious tone, than the wretched Don Juan drew a ſigh; a ſecond would have followed, but Heaven no longer could tolerate the agonies of innocence, and ſtopped his heart forever.

The Monk had fixed his eyes upon him, ghaſtly with terror; and as he ſtretched out his mangled limbs at life's laſt gaſp, accurſed monſters, he exclaimed, may God requite his murder on your ſouls at the great day of judgment! His blood be on your heads, ye miniſters of darkneſs! For me, if heavenly vengeance is not yet appeaſed by my contrition, in the midſt of flames my aggrieved ſoul will find ſome conſolation in the thought that you partake its torments.

Having uttered this in a voice ſcarce human, he plunged a knife to his heart, and, whilſt his blood ſpouted on the pavement, dropped dead upon the body of Don Juan, and expired without a groan.

LONDON, October 20.

PERHAPS there is no part of Europe where ſuch an unreſtrained toleration is allowed to perſons of every religious denomination as in the ſeven United Provinces: Amſterdam may be given as an epitome of the whole. The eſtabliſhed religion is Calviniſm, and the people of that perſuaſion make up one third of the inhabitants, the Roman Catholics another third, and the Lutherans, Arminians, Anababtiſts, Quakers and Jews, compoſe the remainder. Each ſect has its particular places of worſhip, whoſe paſtors may walk the public ſtreets with thoſe diſtinctions of dreſs which immediately characterizes them.

No additional taxes are laid upon any paticular perſons above thoſe of the eſtabliſhed worſhip: Property is equally ſecured, and leaſes taken by all on ſimilar terms for any number of years by every ſubject of the State. The Preſbyterian churches, however, alone are allowed to have ſteeples, and the preachers of that profeſſion are paid by government, without tithes being impoſed, or miniſters money collected. The American States, however, have gone farther, for they allow the right of ſuffrage to citizens and landholders of every religious denomination, provided they are previouſly qualified by oath, enrollment, or ſpecified property.

Glorious uncertainty of the Law.

Maria Morris was on Sept. 17, tried at the Old Bailey, upon an indictment for robbing her ready furniſhed lodgings. The robbery was proved, and the goods found at a pawnbroker's. Maria appeared to be learned in the law: and her defence was this—She denied taking the lodgings, becauſe ſhe rented the whole houſe for a year certain, in which her landlady had reſerved an apartment. Ergo, Maria could not poſſibly be guilty of robbing her lodgings—ſhe had only robbed the *houſe*. Now—the law having pronounced it felony to rob ready-furniſhed lodgings, but having ſaid nothing againſt robbing ready-furniſhed houſes, Maria was legally acquitted—What ſay law-caſuiſts to this?

AN AFFECTING EVENT.

Lately were executed at Old Heath, near Shrewſbury, purſuant to their ſentence at our laſt aſſizes, Thomas Phipps, Eſq. the elder, and Thomas Phipps, the younger (father and only ſon) of Llwynmapſis, in this county, for forging and uttering a note of hand for 20l. purporting to be the note of Mr. Richard Coleman, of Oſweſtry, knowing the ſame to have been forged.

It was proved on the trial of theſe unfortunate gentlemen, that Mr. Coleman never had any tranſactions with Mr. Phipps that required the ſigning of any note whatever. That about Chriſtmas laſt, Mr Coleman was ſerved with a writ, by order of Mr. Phipps at his own ſuit, which action Mr. C. defended; that Mr. Phipps not ſupporting it, *non pros* was ſigned in the action, with 2l. 3s. coſts; whereupon Mr. Phipps and his ſon, with William Thomas, their clerk, made an affidavit, ſtating, that the note was for treſpaſs in carrying away ſome hay from off the land of one of Mr. Phipps's tenants, which Mr. Coleman had taken.

The affidavit is at full length in the printed trial, wherein it appears, that Phipps the elder ſwears only to a converſation with Coleman; on which the learned judge obſerved, the ſon appeared to have miſled the father in the matter. Upon this affidavit the Court of Exchequer granted a rule to ſhew cauſe why the *non pros* ſhould not be ſet aſide. Mr. Coleman inſiſting that the note was a forgery, the matter reſted in ſuſpenſe, till the event of this proſecution. After a full hearing of the evidence on both ſides, and the Judge's charge to the jury, the two Phipps's were pronounced guilty of uttering and publiſhing the note, knowing the ſame to be forged. The Judge immediately paſſed ſentence of death upon them, and recommended the jury to acquit William Thomas, who was accordingly found not guilty.

Mr. Phipps and his ſon, from the time of their condemnation till the morning of their execution, perſiſted in their innocence. However, before they left the gaol, young Phipps confeſſed that he committed the forgery, avowing his father's innocence of it, and ignorance of its being forged, when publiſhed. They were taken in a mourning coach to the place of execution, accompanied by a clergyman, and another pious perſon, who attended them almoſt daily ſince their condemnation. On their way to the fatal tree, the father ſaid to the ſon, "Tommy, thou haſt brought me to this ſhameful end, but I freely forgive thee." To which the ſon made no reply. It being remarkable wet weather, the devotions were chiefly performed in the coach.

When the awful moment arrived that they muſt leave the ſable vehicle, Mr. Phipps ſaid to his ſon, "You have brought me hither, do you lead the way;" which the youth accordingly did, and in the moſt compoſed manner aſcended the ladder to a temporary ſcaffold, erected on purpoſe, followed by his father. When the devotions were finiſhed, and the convicts tied up, they embraced each other, and in a few moments the executioner let down the ſcaffold and they were launched into eternity, amidſt a vaſt concourſe of deeply-affected ſpectators, beholding a parent and child ſuffering an ignominious death for violating the laws of their country.

Mr. Phipps was in his 47th year, and his ſon juſt 20 years of age, two days before his execution.

Nov. 17. Yeſterday conſiderable bets were laid on Change, that the French will break with America before Midſummer next, and that the conſequence will be the embroiling of this country in the end.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY OF FRANCE.

Friday, October 23.

A venerable old man, of the very advanced age of 120 years, was deputed from the inhabitants of Mount Jura, to thank the National Aſſembly for their liberty, in having aboliſhed the impoſition of the mainmort. The Aſſembly decreed to receive this old gentleman ſtanding. He walked up ſlowly to the table, ſupported by his daughter, where an eaſy chair was ordered him directly oppoſite to where the Preſident ſat. The Aſſembly reſounded with approbation at the ſight of this venerable citizen, and the Preſident deſired that he would ſit covered. His daughter then put his hat on, which had the national cockade in it.

The Aſſembly decreed a pecuniary contribution from all its members, in favour of the old man, which ſhould be depoſited in the public funds, and ſerve as a reverſion to his family. On his withdrawing, the Preſident ſaid, "It is the hope of the National Aſſembly, that you may long enjoy the glorious ſight of Liberty reſtored to your countrymen."

EXETER, *(N. Hampſhire)* Dec. 5.

Thurſday arrived in town, from the Ohio country, Meſſrs. Joſhua James, and Joſeph Dolloff—They inform us that the Indians continue rather peaceable at preſent; that the country, for goodneſs, exceeds all fabulous accounts before given; and from this we may infer, that thoſe accounts hitherto given, though ſo extraordinary as to out-go our credulity, are trifles to reality, ſo that the paſt accounts muſt be altered as follows:

A pig's tail ſtuck in the ſoil, in one night became a hog—but now a ſow and 9 pigs.

Where ſix-penny bits grew on buſhes—now half-crowns hop into their pockets.

Where one ſoldier killed by the Indians and buried, two would ſpring up—but now, from his aſhes we may expect to ſee a regiment in complete uniform.

Where fiſh run after you to fry them—now they jump out of the river into the frying pan and from there into your mouth.

NEWBURYPORT, December 9.

Captain Blaſdell, lately from this port in a new ſchooner, on his paſſage to the Weſt-Indies, ſhipped a ſea which overſet the veſſel, by which he and all on board (except the mate) loſt their lives. The mate (Mr. Elliot) floated on a ſpar nine days, ſeven of which he held a boy in his arms, who then died. The ninth day he was taken up by a Britiſh veſſel and carried into the Weſt-Indies, where a handſome ſubſcription was raiſed, and on his recovery, was immediately put into buſineſs again. Among the loſt, was Mr. Joſeph Leathers of this town.

NEW-YORK, December 24.

The Preſident of the United States has generouſly made a donation of fifty guineas to the Society for the Relief of diſtreſſed Priſoners; to be applied by them for the relief of thoſe unfortunate men, who are objects of their care.

Dec. 26. Members of Congreſs now in this city:—Senate, Preſident of the Senate; Mr. Dalton; Mr. Johnſon; Mr. Schuyler; Mr. King; Mr. Izard; Mr. Butler.

Repreſentatives, Mr. Gilman; Mr. Gerry; Mr. Lawrance; Mr. Benſon; Mr. Scott; Mr. Coles; Mr. Brown; Mr. Griffin; Mr. Huger; Mr. Smith, of South-Carolina; Mr. White.

Mr. Otis, Secretary of the Senate.

Mr. Beckley, Clerk of the Houſe.

PHILADELPHIA, December 28.

Abſtract of European Advices, received by his Britannic Majeſty's Packet Queen Charlotte, Captain Radcliff, in 30 days from Falmouth, arrived at New-York, on Wedneſday laſt.

The Royal Family of France (October 25) remained in the Thuilleries, guarded by the national militia, of which the Marquis de la Fayette is Commander:—His Majeſty's excurſions are bounded by the extent of the gardens, which gives uneaſineſs:—Martial law is enacted by the Aſſembly, and immediately received the King's ſanction—this law does not give ſatisfaction, and it is ſuppoſed to be intended to keep the populace in awe for the moment. The Duke of Orleans's journey to England has given uneaſy ſuſpicions, but the King's aſſurance that he is to execute commiſſions which will be of ſervice to the nation, pacifies; the Duke is, however, not in friendſhip with la Fayette nor Conde:—The National Aſſembly are very induſtrious; the right of diſpoſing of church lands, eccleſiaſtical eſtates, royal domains, and corporation eſtates of all kinds, has produced, and will ſtill produce, warm and intereſting debate:—The province of Anjou has almoſt generally refuſed to pay the tax on ſalt, as regulated September 23, inſiſting that the gabelle be entirely aboliſhed: The ſtate of Dauphiny has determined to call a meeting, it is ſaid, to recall their Deputies to the States-General; on this ſubject the States-General have adopted preventive reſolves: The Nobleſſe of Brittany are contemplating a meeting at St. Muſo; Ninety of the Nobles of Thouloufe, and eighty of the Parliament have ſubſcribed an inflammatory declaration: The province of Languedoc are afflicted at the King's treatment, and wiſh him reſtored in a degree, but the province is not wholly averſe to the new organization:—The Miniſters, in a body, have addreſſed the National Aſſembly on the ſubject of corn, and the weakneſs of the Executive powers in their hands; corn, the ſtaple of life, cannot be found to victual 26,000,000 of people.——Thus is the National Aſſembly of France involved; the united wiſdom of that auguſt body is here exerciſed to its utmoſt ſtretch; that that wiſdom might be adequate to the taſk of preventing a general inteſtine war, and eventually to eſtabliſh FREEDOM for her votaries, is doubtleſs the concern of every true republican.

During debate on the 20th in the States-General an accident happened, which had like to have proved fatal to ſeveral of the Members; a part of the gallery allotted to ſtrangers fell down, by which ſeveral of the Members and ſpectators were conſiderably hurt, but happily none have loſt their lives.

Accounts from Vienna ſtate, that the Prince of Hohenſoke had gained a complete victory over 10,000 men, under Cary Muſtapha, who was advancing towards Porſceny to attack him—the Turks fled, and left 1,500 dead bodies on the field—the loſs of the Ruſſians was trifling.

ALEXANDRIA, January 7.

Further Accounts received by the Britiſh Packet, arrived at New-York.

Oct. 29.—The American funds on the London Exchange, are at 50 per cent. and many buyers.—Alderman Picket is elected Lord Mayor of London. The total amount of the ſeveral branches of the Britiſh revenue, under the heads of cuſtoms, exciſes, ſtamps, and incidents, for the week, ending October 23, 1789, as delivered in to the Exchequer, is £.294,580: 1: 2*d*. The Engliſh paragraphiſts, in ſpeaking of the Preſident of the United States, ſtyle him GENERAL. Belgrade ſurrendered to General Laudohn, commander of the Emperor's forces, on the 8th of October. Say's Weekly Journal, October 31, informs, that the American States have obtained the bulls from Rome, for the conſecration of Dr. John Carroll, the firſt Roman Catholic Prieſt, by the title of Biſhop of Baltimore, in Maryland. The firſt article in the capitulation of Belgrade, as ſtated by the Turks, ſays, that God from all eternity decreed that the place ſhould be taken: [An artful way of depreciating the merit of the beſiegers.]—Semendria, another Turkiſh fortreſs, ſurrendered to the Imperialiſts ſoon after Belgrade. A deputation from the people of Colour, in the Weſt-India iſlands, was admitted to the bar of the National Aſſembly on the 22d of October—and their addreſs received with great applauſe—The preſident aſſured them that their repreſentation ſhould be certainly attended to. The deputies were enjoined to make a depoſit of ſix millions on the altar of their country, and to give a fiftieth of their property towards the redemption of the national debt.

The Preſident of the United States has been pleaſed to appoint the Hon. William Paca, Judge of the

Federal Court for Maryland district *vice* the Hon. Thomas Johnson, reſigned.

We are informed that the Hon. ugh Williamſon and Benjamin Hawkins, Eſqrs are choſen Senators for the State of North-Carolia, to the Congreſs of the United States; and that was expected the Repreſentatives for ſaid State would be elected this month.

CAPTAIN GREENWAY's MAINE LIST.

Arrived.—Brig Mary, Bewſher, rom Liverpool.

Sailed.—Ship Ann, Farrall, Brig Nancy, Barker, and Brig Valiant, Moſely, for Bourdeaux; Brig Grove, Barnes, Cork, Sloop Dulcie, Veiſſay, Antigua; Sloop ——, Lingar, Norfol; Ship Changeable, Bowry, London.

Meſſrs. HANSON *and* BOND,

As the queſtion reſpecting a Title for the Preſident of the United States may, poſſibly, be revived in the approaching Seſſion of Congreſs, by publiſhing the following thoughts upon that Subject, you will oblige

a CUSTOMER.

THE advocates for titles, during the agitation of that queſtion in Congreſs, aſſerted that, without one, the Chief Magiſtrate would never be able to ſupport a proper dignity either at home or abroad; either in the eyes of foreign nations, or thoſe of the American people. With regard to the former, I will not undertake to ſay. It is well known, however, that their Repreſentatives in America, their Ambaſſadors, *Charges des Affairs*, their Conſuls, &c. treat the Preſident with all poſſible reſpect. At his levees, it appears that thoſe gentlemen could not approach the Preſident with more *real* deference, though he were diſtinguiſhed by the titles of MOST PUISSANT, SUPREME, INVINCIBLE, or what not. As to his own Countrymen, the matter is well aſcertained. Attend to the ſtile of the numerous addreſſes preſented to him whilſt on his late tour to the Eaſtward. Could they breathe more reſpectful ſentiments of eſteem, affection, veneration, and, I may add, loyalty? Eight months have elapſed ſince his inſtallation. Has the dignity of his office or character in the mean time ſuffered any diminution? No. Why? Becauſe his claim to reſpect is founded upon the ſervices and virtues of the MAN, not the artificial ſplendors of the OFFICER. What a heart-felt ſatisfaction muſt it be to this GREAT and GOOD man, to receive theſe unequivocal proofs of the genuine attachment of his fellow-citizens! Theſe proofs he could not have had, if the ſcheme had ſucceeded of *dignifying* him (as it was called) by the addition of honourable and pompous appellations. In that caſe, he could never have been certain that the honours paid him did not flow more from the admiration of his ſplendid titles, than from perſonal eſteem. It may, perhaps, be ſaid—"this is all true enough with regard to the preſent Preſident, whoſe virtues are ſo ſingular, and ſo loudly proclaimed, not only throughout all America, but the whole World. But as his ſucceſſors *may*—his *immediate* ſucceſſors *muſt*—want thoſe claims to the veneration of the people which he poſſeſſes, by a long life of illuſtrious ſervices, we wiſh to ſupply that deficiency, by ſubſtituting in the place of approved merit, ſuch as his, the addition of ſplendid titles. Say what you will, the groſs of mankind, will ever be influenced by circumſtances of this nature." I have ever conſidered the argument in favour of titles, drawn from their tendency to inſpire reſpect, in the ſame light with that of the Fop for putting on a laced Coat. Does the Coat procure reſpect for the Fop? If you anſwer *yes*, I reply, ſo much the worſe. For is there any *real* reſpectability in lace? To make a right eſtimate of the wearer, we muſt ſtrip him of his laced coat, and view him diveſted of the borrowed aid of his tailor. That the people are affected by the ſplendour of titles is too true. But would it not be more commendable to cure, than to cheriſh, this weakneſs of the people? Their intereſt, their ſafety, requires that they ſhould view the conduct of their rulers or ſervants (bleſſed be God, in this land of freedom rulers are *ſervants*) in its true light. But have not ſplendid titles a tendency to dazzle the eyes of the people, and ſcreen from their view the conduct of their ſervants? Away then with titles. The experiment has been made, and it is found that they are not neceſſary to enſure reſpect to the Chief Magiſtrate. GEORGE WASHINGTON, *without a title*, unites all hearts in his favour, and enjoys the veneration of the world. Let the ſucceſſors of the IMMORTAL WASHINGTON imitate his virtues. They will want no other ſecurity for the reſpect, the love, and the admiration of mankind.

ANTI-TITULUS.

Maryland, —— *County*,
December 26, 1789.

P. S. I could have no objection to any title that ſhould be merely expreſſive of the ſervices and virtues of the Officer. Perhaps there is none more applicable to the preſent character than that of UNPRECEDENTED. In caſe of its adoption, addreſſes muſt run thus "May it pleaſe your UNPRECEDENTEDSHIP." But then it is plain the Title muſt be altered for his ſucceſſor.

From the UNITED STATES GAZETTE.

THE GUEST.

"History is the Reſurrection of paſt ages."

PERMIT me to recommend to my young readers the ſtudy of hiſtory, as the beſt, and moſt uſeful ſource of knowledge:—Here the volume of nature is unfolded, whoſe pages are the records of experience—Here we may learn wiſdom of the moſt durable and important kind—and enjoy the benefit of thoſe rules which reſult from the trials of virtue, and the misfortunes of folly, at the expence of paſt ages. Hiſtory inſpires caution, without darkening the mind with prejudice, or ſuſpicion—It teaches us a juſt eſtimate of mankind, and abates the awkwardneſs of ſurpriſe and wonder, ſo natural to the uninformed.

The ſtudy of Hiſtory is at once pleaſing and profitable—It does not require intenſe application—It may be taken up at a moment of leiſure, and relinquiſhed as other avocations intervene—and thus may be made a *ſave-all* of the ſcraps of time, none of which ſhould be loſt—for, as has been obſerved, "of all prodigality, that of *time* is the moſt ſhameful."

Hiſtory elevates the mind to a lofty eminence, from whence we take a perſpective view of the tranſactions of mankind—Of thoſe mighty events and over-ruling providences, which have determined the fate of Kingdoms, States and Empires—and while the actors on the world's great theatre paſs in review before us, we are deterred from adopting the habits of infamy, by the general fate of vicious examples—and charmed to a love of virtue, by the glory and happineſs which crown the actions of the wiſe and benevolent.

It is difficult to account for the general ſentiment, that Hiſtory written at the period when the tranſactions recorded take place is commonly partial, without ſtigmatizing human nature; but the obſervation has too often been verified, to be denied—Fear, favour, and affection, in ſome form or other, have almoſt uniformly found means to influence the pens of cotemporary writers:—However univerſal this opinion may be, it is to be hoped, for the honour and advantage of mankind, that America will, if ſhe has not already, produce hiſtorians, who ſhall intrepidly and impartially relate the great events that her intrepid ſons have atchieved:—The relation of the moment, if falſe, may be detected; but if time rolls his oblivious waves over the tranſactions of our country, before they are inſcribed on the page of hiſtory, many glorious actions will be loſt—and many a hero will be robbed of the honours that immortality ought to impreſs on his memory.

TRUTH, is a ſhort, but comprehenſive motto—An hiſtorian ſhould make it his *polar ſtar*.—Rejecting trifles—*Extraordinaries*, both good and bad, ſhould be faithfully recorded: The *truth*, told of bad characters, in a well wrote hiſtory, holds them up to everlaſting infamy—and makes them ſerve as beacons to future ages—while it proves the beſt eulogium on the benefactors of mankind—whoſe example excites the admiration, and enſures the imitation of the wiſe and good, while they contemplate the ſame glorious reward.

To learn the paſt, and future fate of man,
With critic eye, the page of hiſt'ry *ſcan;*
From facts alone, wiſdom her maxims draws,
And traces conſequences to their cauſe:
Here ages to the mind paſs in review
And nature in the juſteſt mirror ſhew,
Happy the youth, whoſe free, unfetter'd mind
Draws from this ſource, truth, ſimple and refin'd;
Who builds on facts *the ſyſtem of his creed,*
And only follows where their *dictate lead.*

From the ABBE DUPAY's TRAVELS.

I ſaw a man who has come out of the gallies, to which the candle-bearer of the Pope's Chapel had very unjuſtly and very ridiculouſly condemned him for five years, as convicted of murder.

This unhappy man, named Lorenzo, has ſuffered his puniſhment, notwithſtanding all the endeavours of the Intendant of Toulon to procure his releaſe, and every remonſtrance in his favour.

His innocence appeared in the following extraordinary manner:*

As he was going along one day, in the arſenal of Toulon, another galley-ſlave ſaid to one of his comrades—There is a wretch I cannot bear the ſight of. Why ſo? replied the other—That man is here for having murdered ſuch a one, and it was I who committed the crime.—Lorenzo overheard him:—What muſt he not have felt?—He went up to the galley-ſlave, entreating and conjuring him to reveal, and properly atteſt, as ſoon as poſſible, the ſecret of his innocence. But the ſoul of the wretch was already ſhut to pity, and awake only to terror. Lorenzo, with the permiſſion of his ſuperiors, had the patience and reſolution to attach himſelf, for two years ſucceſſively, to this man, from whom he hoped the proofs of his innocence. He obtained leave to be faſtened to the ſame chain. He accompanied him to the hoſpital. What perſuaſions did he not uſe to move him, both night and day, and every day? But all without effect. At length, at the end of two years, by dint of prayers and tears, he ſucceeded ſo far as to ſoften once more the villain's heart, and, by awakening remorſe, draw from him a ſecond time the important ſecret. Witneſſes were ſtationed for the purpoſe. A narrative was drawn up and carried to the Intendant, who inſtantly threw the criminal into a dungeon. A ſeverity highly imprudent, as the guilty man immediately retracted.

The five years are at length expired, and Lorenzo is releaſed.

On what ground, then, had he been condemned? On a circumſtance!—On the very ſlighteſt circumſtance!—The murdered man had nine Louis in his pocket; three men, of which number was Lorenzo, were taken up; on each of whom was found three Louis. Here ſaid the Juſtice, are nine Louis, and conſequently three murderers: And theſe three men were ſentenced to the gallies. Two of them died there.—It is the hiſtory of l'Anglade; the hiſtory of circumſtantial proof; the hiſtory of all criminal tribunals, except thoſe of England. The laws of England are cautious of condemning; the laws of France fearful of acquitting.

* "*I had theſe particulars from the Intendant of Toulon, a man of great ſenſe and humanity.*"

This unhappy man is going to Rome to throw himſelf at the feet of the Pope, to obtain a reviſion of his trial. The Pope is ſaid to be humane.

ENGLISH ARTICLES.

A Gentleman from the Weſt of England went to London a few weeks ago, to receive a legacy of 500l. which he propoſed to bring with him into the country. His ſervant, appriſed of his maſter's errand, imprudently talked of it at an inn upon the road. A perſon in the room, to appearance a tradeſman, but in reality a highwayman, overheard the converſation, and determined to poſſeſs himſelf of the booty. Purſuing the gentleman to London, he watched all his motions, and on his return into the country was ready to follow him. On the other ſide of Hounſlow, near the turnpike on Smallberry Green, the robber came up with the chaiſe, and paſſed it full gallop, but at the gate, not having a ſingle penny to pay the toll, appearing confuſed, he took out his handkerchief and begged the turnpikeman to take it as a pledge. The gentleman in the chaiſe having obſerved the tranſaction, on his coming up inquired the cauſe; and promiſing to return the handkerchief to the owner, paid the penny for him. He preſently overtook the highwayman, and ordered his chaiſe to ſtop. Pray, Sir, ſaid he, is this your handkerchief; If ſo, I fear you are in great diſtreſs. I am indeed, Sir, replied the man, in the greateſt that is poſſible. Allow me, then, replied the gentleman, to relieve your immediate wants; and drawing out his purſe, preſented him with five guineas. *Your generoſity*, ſaid the highwayman, *diſarms me; your five guineas have ſaved you five hundred*:—and, turning his horſe, immediately rode off

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It is a curious fact, that the cutler's bill for new knives and forks, and grinding old ones, delivered in to the officers of a pariſh near Covent Garden, amounted to upwards of 54l. the laſt year—Amongſt the *items* is the following:

"For grinding and new pointing the large carving-knife, which was found after the laſt *feaſt* ſticking in the boſom of the picture of *Charity*, behind the Preſident's chair, *eight pence*."

From the NEW-YORK DAILY ADVERTISER.

Meſſrs. Childs and Swaine,

I Obſerved a paragraph in your paper of this morning reſpecting a donation from the Preſident of the United States to the ſociety for the relief of diſtreſſed priſoners. In juſtice to that ſociety, I think it my duty to declare, that ſo far from directing the publication of that paragraph, it was unanimouſly reſolved at the laſt meeting of the ſociety, to obſerve that ſecrecy reſpecting the Preſident's benevolent intentions, which *he particularly requeſted.*

MOSES ROGERS, Secretary to the Society for the relief of Diſtreſſed Priſoners.

December 29, 1789.

ANECDOTE.

WHEN the Preſident of the United States, in his late tour, was at Lexington, viewing the field where the firſt blood was ſhed in the late war; he, with a degree of good humour, told his informant, and others that were preſent, that the Britons complained to Dr. Franklin of the ill uſage their troops met with at Lexington Battle, by the Yankies getting behind the ſtone walls, and firing at them; the Doctor replied, by aſking them *whether there were not two ſides to the wall.*

Public Sales.

TO BE SOLD, at the VENDUE-STORE on Saturday next,

An Aſſortment of

Wet and Dry Goods,

With a great Variety of other Articles.

For SALE, at PUBLIC VENDUE,

TWO TRACTS of LAND, in Harriſon County, in the Diſtrict of Kentuckey, containing 2050 Acres. The Plats may be ſeen by applying to THOMPSON and PEYTON.

Alexandria, Jan. 7, 1790.

Jonathan Swift

HAS JUST IMPORTED,

Per the MARY, Capt. BEWSHER, from LIVERPOOL,

A Further Aſſortment of BIRMINGHAM, MANCHESTER and YORKSHIRE GOODS.——Alſo, Orange-ſtriped, blue and white and yellow QUEEN'S WARE, in Crates, well aſſorted, and very low; STONE, BLACK and SPOTTED WARE; SALT; 4d. 6d. 8d. 10d. and 20d. NAILS; BRADS; LONDON PORTER; IRISH LINENS; and SCOTCH OSNABURGS.

Alexandria, January 6, 1790.

For CHARTER,

The SNOW MARY,

WILLIAM BEWSHER, Maſter;

A Britiſh Bottom, with a Paſs; a ſtrong, well-built Veſſel; burthen 200 Hogſheads.

If not chartered in a few Days, ſhe will take 100 Hogſheads of Tobacco on Freight for Liverpool, with Liberty of Conſignment.——For Freight or Paſſage, apply to JONATHAN SWIFT.

Alexandria, Jan. 6, 1790.

POETRY.

From the INDEPENDENT GAZETTEER.

The LAWYER *and* JUSTICE.

"PAST twelve o'clock", the Watchman cry'd,
His brief the ſtudious *Lawyer* ply'd;
The all-prevailing ſee lay nigh,
The earneſt of to-morrow's lie;
Sudden the furious winds ariſe,
The jarring caſement ſhatter'd flies;
The doors admit a hollow ſound,
And rattling from their hinges bound;
When *Juſtice*, in a blaze of light,
Reveal'd her radiant form to ſight.

The wretch with thrilling horror ſhook,
Looſe every joint and pale his look;
Not having ſeen her in the Courts,
Or found her mention'd in reports;
He aſk'd, with fault'ring tongue, her name—
Her errand there, and whence ſhe came?

Sternly the white-rob'd ſhade reply'd,
(A crimſon glow her viſage dy'd)
"Can'ſt thou be doubtful who I am?
"Is *Juſtice* grown ſo ſtrange a name?
"Were not your Courts for *Juſtice* rais'd?
"'Twas there of old my altars blaz'd.
"My guardian thee did I elect,
"My ſacred temple to protect,
"That thou, and all thy venal tribe
"Should ſpurn the goddeſs for the bribe?
"Aloud the ruin'd client cries,
"*Juſtice* has neither ears nor eyes:
"In foul alliance with the bar,
"'Gainſt me the Judge denounces war,
"And rarely iſſues his decree,
"But with intent to baffle me."

She paus'd, her breaſt with fury burn'd—
The trembling *Lawyer* thus return'd:

"I own the charge is juſtly laid,
"And weak th' excuſe that can be made;
"Yet ſearch the ſpacious globe and ſee
"If all mankind are not like me.

"The Gown-man, ſkill'd in Romiſh lies,
"By faith's falſe glaſs deludes our eyes;
"O'er conſcience rides without controul,
"And robs the man to ſave his ſoul.

"The Doctor with important face,
"By ſly deſign, miſtakes the caſe;
"Preſcribes and ſpins out the diſeaſe,
"To trick the patient of his fees.

"The Soldier, rough with many a ſcar,
"And red with ſlaughter, leads the war;
"If he a nation's truſt betray,
"The foe has offer'd double pay.

"When vice o'er all mankind prevails,
"And weighty int'reſt turns the ſcales,
"Muſt I be better than the reſt,
"And harbour *Juſtice* in my breaſt?
"On one ſide only take the fee,
"Content with poverty and thee?"

"Thou blind to ſenſe and vile of mind,
(The exaſperated ſhade rejoin'd)
"If virtue from the world is flown,
"Will others' frauds excuſe thy own?
"For ſickly ſouls the Prieſt was made;
"Phyſicians for the body's aid:
"The Soldier guarded liberty;
"Man, Woman, and the *Lawyer* me.
"If all are faithleſs to their truſt,
"They leave not thee the leſs unjuſt.
"Henceforth your pleadings I diſclaim,
"And bar the ſanction of my name;
"Within your Courts it ſhall be read,
"That *Juſtice* from the *law* is fled."

Upper-Marlborough, Maryland, Dec. 26, 1789.

THREE GUINEAS REWARD.

THE ſubſcriber's ſtable was broke open laſt evening, and out of it ſtolen *a likely, trunchy, well-turned, dark bay HORSE*, with a white ſpot on one hind foot, part of his mane is rubbed off by the halter; he was lately trimmed under the jowl, and ſhod all round, 6 years old, about 14 hands 1 inch high, trots and gallops roughly, paces a little.—At the ſame time was ſtolen a good double-flapped Saddle with plated ſtirrups and boſſes, one of the laſter broken off, with a blue ſaddle-cloth trimmed with white, a double-bitted Bridle, plated and tipt.

The above-deſcribed Horſe, Saddle and Bridle were taken by a certain *James Prior*, who made his eſcape the ſame evening from Mr. *Waiſe*'s gaol; he had been committed for ſtealing money. He is an Iriſhman, about 5 feet 10 inches high, well made, with ſhort dark hair, aquiline noſe, round ſhouldered, with an ulcer on his left leg; his dreſs was a green coat, corduroy jacket and breeches, and a bound hat. He ſaid he lived in Loudoun County, Virginia. He croſſed over this morning at Mr. Low's Ferry to Alexandria.

The above Reward will be paid to any perſon ſecuring the above property, ſo that it may be recovered again. WILLIAM BEANES, jun.

☞ *The Gentlemen who have been ſo obliging as to receive Subſcriptions for this Paper, are reſpectfully ſolicited to ſend for word any Money they may have collected.*

Robinſon, Sanderſon & Co.

HAVE FOR SALE,

At their Warehouſe on Prince-Street,

MADEIRA WINE of New-York Quality,
Excellent 10 Years old Sherry,
Do. 4 Years Do.
Liſbon Wine in Quarter-Caſks,
Port Wine in Caſks of 3 Dozen Bottles each,
Claret in Caſes of 8 Dozen each,
Geneva in ſmall Caſks,
Bohea, Souchong, and Hyſon } TEAS,
Loaf-Sugar,
Glouceſter Cheeſe,
Candles in ſmall Boxes,
Soap do.
Muſtard do. of 5 Dozen Bottles each,
Barley in ſmall Cags,
7 by 9, and 8 by 10 } Window-Glaſs in Boxes and Half-Boxes,
White Rope,
Bed-Cords,
Queen's and Stone Ware in Crates,
Glaſs Ware in Boxes,
Copperas in ſmall Caſks,
Saltpetre, Cinnamon,
Mecklenburg Blue for Linen,
Rock-Alum and Roll-Brimſtone,
Lead, Shot of all Numbers,
3, 4, 6, 8, 10, and 20d. Nails per Caſk,
3, 4, and 6d. Brads do.
2, 3, and 4d. Clout-Tacks do.
Iron Caſtings,
Common & elegant Fire Dogs & Grates for Coal,
Braſs and Iron Coal-Hods,
German and bliſtered Steel per Faggot,
A Variety of Medicines ſuited to Country Stores,
Anvils and Vices,
Sail-Canvas of all Numbers,
Fine Liverpool Salt,
Alum do.
Tar and Turpentine,
An Aſſortment of Dry Goods, as uſual.

Alexandria, Nov. 19, 1789.

JESSE TAYLOR

Hath juſt imported, from Liverpool, in the Mary Capt. Scales,

ROSE and Duffil Blankets, Rugs and Coverlids, common Cloths, Coatings and Stockings, Hats, well-aſſorted Queen's Ware, Nails, blown Salt, &c. which, with his former Importation, make a good Aſſortment—all of which he will ſell on the loweſt Terms, for Caſh or Country Produce.

Alexandria, Nov. 26, 1789.

FOR CHARTER,

To any Port in Europe,

The BRIGANTINE

MARY,

Capt. WILLIAM SCALES,

A ſtout Britiſh Veſſel, with a Mediterranean Paſs—If not chartered in a ſhort Time, ſhe will take Freight for Liverpool, with Liberty of Conſignment.—Apply to the Captain on board, at Meſſrs. Hepburn and Dundas's Wharf, or to JESSE TAYLOR.

Alexandria, Nov. 26, 1789.

FOR SALE BY

Jenckes, Winſor & Company,

AMERICAN manufactured 20d. 10d. and 4d. Nails; Cordage of various Sizes; Writing Paper; Wrapping, Bonnet and Sheathing ditto; Wool and Fur Hats; Wool and Cotton Cards; Men and Women's Shoes; Soal-Leather; Soap and Chocolate in Boxes; Indigo; and beſt Cider Vinegar for Pickles.

Alſo, Spirits, Weſt-India and New-England Rum; Geneva; Molaſſes; Sugar; Coffee; Hyſon and Bohea Tea.

Likewiſe, an elegant PHAETON, with Harneſs complete, and a few neat painted FREE-MASONS' APRONS.

Alexandria, October 1789.

FORTY SHILLINGS REWARD.

RAN AWAY, the 4th of September laſt, *an Apprentice Boy* named *DANIEL MOXLEY*, by trade a Houſe Carpenter and Joiner.——I am of opinion he has been aſſiſted with cloathing by ſome perſon, to diſguiſe him in going off.——Any perſon apprehending the ſaid Apprentice, ſo that I may get him again, ſhall have the above Reward, and all reaſonable charges, paid by

JOSEPH FULLMER.

Alexandria, Dec. 31, 1789.

☞ NOTICE.

WAS left in my ſtable, the 13th inſt. by a certain *John Anderſon*, from George-Town, *a ſmall bay Mare*. If ſhe is not taken away before Saturday the 9th of January, ſhe will then be ſold for her keeping. JAMES DOUGLASS.

Alexandria, Dec. 30, 1789.

Andrew Wales

HAS FOR SALE,

At his BREWERY,

In ALEXANDRIA,

A Large Quantity of STRONG and SMALL BEER, of a good Quality, ready to be delivered to Order from Town and Country, and to Maſters of Veſſels, on the ſhorteſt Notice——He begs Leave to acquaint the Public that, having laid in a large Quantity of eſſential Materials for the Brewing Buſineſs, they may depend on a conſtant Supply, and that he continues to purchaſe BARLEY and HOPS, as uſual.

November 10 1789.

P. S. GRAINS and YEST for SALE.

TO BE SOLD, purſuant to the laſt Will and Teſtament of *John Hurſt*, deceaſed, late of Fairfax County, Virginia,

ALL the ESTATE of the deceaſed.—Twelve months credit will be given for all ſums above 25s.—the purchaſers giving bond, with approved ſecurity, to bear intereſt from the date thereof, if not punctually paid.

The ſale to begin the 12th of January next, at the plantation near the Little Falls of Potomack, where will be ſold 70 or 80 Barrels of Corn, 6 or 7 fatted Hogs, Sows and Pigs, ſeveral other Hogs, Horſes, Cattle, Sheep, Fodder, Plantation Utenſils, together with other articles.——On the 15th, in Loudoun County, near the mouth of Sugar-Land Run, 70 or 80 Barrels of Corn, all the Fodder, 15 fatted Hogs, Sows and Pigs, ſeveral other Hogs, Horſes, Mares and Colts, about 19 Head of Cattle, and all the Plantation Utenſils.——And on the 18th, at the late dwelling-houſe of the ſaid deceaſed, upwards of 30 Negroes, among whom are ſeveral likely young Men, ſome Boys, ſeveral likely Women and Children, ſome Corn and Fodder, Horſes, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, and a very good Waggon, and Gear, and Waggon Bags, Dutch Fan, a very neat Beauſet, Beds, with all the Houſehold and Kitchen Furniture, and other articles too tedious to enumerate.—To be ſold by JAMES HURST, Executor of *John Hurſt*, deceaſed.

December 23, 1789.

N. B. If any have any juſt demands againſt the eſtate above mentioned, I deſire they may prove them, and bring them in, that they may be paid; and all thoſe that are indebted, are deſired to come and ſettle their accounts. J. H.

A Mill to Rent.

TO BE RENTED,

For one or a term of years, and immediate poſſeſſion given,

THAT valuable MERCHANT-MILL belonging to the ſubſcribers, ſituated on Back-Lick and Indian Runs, about 6 miles from Alexandria, and 1½ miles from Price's Tavern. The houſe is 30 feet ſquare, with 4 floors; the works entirely new, with a pair of excellent burr ſtones 4 feet 2 inches, and a pair of Cologne ditto, about the ſame ſize; the whole in complete order, both for merchant and country work. It is preſumed that any perſon inclining to rent this Mill, will firſt wiſh to ſee it, therefore an enumeration of its many advantages is unneceſſary.

HEPBURN and DUNDAS.

Alexandria, Dec. 30, 1789.

EDUCATION.

ON Monday the 4th of January, a MATHEMATICAL CLASS will be opened in the Academy; in which will be taught *Arithmetic* in all its Parts, *Book-keeping*, *Geometry*, *plain* and *ſpherical Trigonometry*, *Surveying*, and *Navigation*, together with the Uſe of the Inſtruments neceſſary for the Practice of both; a complete Set of which are provided.—— The Terms are *Four Guineas* and an *Half* a Year. An EVENING-SCHOOL will be opened for the Accommodation of thoſe who are engaged in the Day, if it may be found neceſſary.—No Perſon I believe who takes the Trouble of inquiring, will find Fault either with the Abilities or Character of the Teacher.

W. M'WHIR,
Rector of the Academy.

Alexandria, Dec. 24, 1789.

☞ THE Subſcriber, lately from Philadelphia, who has wrought in ſome of the foremoſt Shops in that City, and is well acquainted with *cutting* both *Boots* and *Shoes*, begs Leave to acquaint his Friends and the Public, that he carries on the BOOT and SHOE MAKING BUSINESS in its various Branches, at the Sign of the *Boot* and *Shoe*, in Fairfax Street; and hopes, by a conſtant Application to Buſineſs, and keeping the moſt neat Workmen to be found, to merit their Cuſtom and Approbation. WILLIAM MORGAN.

N. B. An Apprentice, who can be well recommended, is wanted immediately. W. M.

Alexandria, 16th, 12th mo. 1789.

Wanted on Hire for 12 Months,

A Black SERVANT WOMAN, of a good-natured, induſtrious diſpoſition, and well acquainted with the plain and cleanly Art of Cookery. For one of this deſcription (of honeſt and ſober character) I will give ſatisfactory wages.

THOMAS ROSE.

Bladenſburg, December 12, 1789.

N. B. A line directed to me will be ſpeedily anſwered.

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